

Telling The Time

Verse 1

Tick tock, tick tock, tick tock, tick tock,
Tick tock, tick tock, tick tock, tick tock.
One question causing me concern
Is why a clock has hands that turn
Around its face at different speeds.
It takes the little hand a day
Or night to go round all the way,
While one hour's all the big hand needs!
All this confuses me, mystifies and bemuses me!
Who said it was simple telling the time?

Verse 2

The big hand points straight up to show
Something o'clock. And then to know
The hour, consult the little hand.
I've more or less now mastered that,
But quarter-to and quarter-past
Are still quite hard to understand.
All this just baffles me, irritates and hassles me!
Who said it was simple telling the time?
Well now.....

Chorus

*One is one if the little the hand is on it,
But counts as five if the big hand arrives!
And three is three to the little hand, you see,
But means fifteen if the big hand has been!
And twenty minutes to the hour
Is shown by number eight! Oh great!
Maybe I should learn to tell the time
Before it's too late!*

Verse 3

It never used to be so bad,
The clock was just for mum and dad
To organise their busy day.
The only times that bothered me
Were when to eat and when to sleep,
And when to put my toys away.
But, with SATs ahead of me,
The clock is ticking, literally,
And I should get to grips with telling the time!
But it's so hard 'cause.....

Chorus

One is one.....